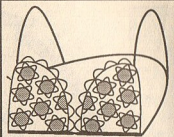


← Sorry, scum-bags, this is all the nice coloured ink we could afford this month!

THE DAILY BRA



MOORE IS BACK

Ban The Banana Supremo Returns With Avengance.

The leader of the outrageous Banana Free Europe Group, Alan Moore 13, has returned to his political life after a bust up with his girlfriend, Moore, who formed the party to rid Europe of bendy, crescent shaped fruits, disbanded the group when he fell in love with the leader of the Pro Banana group, Miss Sarah Bottomly. Both leaders promptly discarded their political careers to concentrate on each other. But now, after only two months the pair have 'banana split!' Moore was said to be disturbed at being jilted but is now ready to rebuild his banana campaign. 'I feel sick and sicker at having wasted two months with that bitch when I could have been out hating bananas!' Moore told us. He went on to say he

doesn't really resent Sarah, but looks forward to dancing on her grave.

Support

When Moore returned to his headquarters he found the building completely empty and its 30 voluntary staff gone. An insider told us, 'Support for the cause disintegrated when Alan slyed off with that banana loving trollop, everyone went their separate ways.' Undeterred, Alan Moore is determined to re-establish the Ban The Banana doctrine and has asked us to ask you to help. Yes, you too can join the Ban The Banana society and receive a FREE T-SHIRT into the bargain! This isn't a joke or a trick, it's God's honest truth, we swear down to our Mothers lives! Simply fill out the coupon below and send it to us and we will send you a Ban The Banana T-Shirt absolutely free.

NEWS IN BRIEF

HOWE'S THAT!

Dr. Raymond Howe, undeniably Britain's daftest G.P. has been booted out of the medical profession, for being a dickhead. Howe, who shot to fame via ACNE comic, shocked the nation many times with his ridiculous and ill formed theories like, 'farting is good for you, if you don't do you'll explode,' and 'going shopping could be fatal on account of the risk of being eaten by shop dummies.' The Medical Council were appaled by Dr Howe's arse brained diagnoses and immediately revoked his licence, they kicked the crap out of him first though. Dr Howe was said to be heartbroken by the decision as he was about to unveil his new theory that television aerials are the root of toothache. Rumour has it the ACNE comic may offer him a job.

JESUS IS ALIVE, IN LUTON!

A Luton school girl claims to have seen The Saviour, Jesus Christ, walking down her local high street! She stated that the Messiah looked as if he was out shopping, probably for some loaves and fishes, and went into the freezer shop, Iceland. Ten minutes later he walked out, with two very large pizzas. 'He could definitely have fed five thousand people with them,' continued Samantha Brown, 11. She also said it must have been Jesus because he had a long beard and long hair. 'Mind you, I wouldn't have thought The Son Of God would wear an Echo And The Bunnymen T-shirt, but there you go!'

BATMAN'S GONE BATTY

Michael Keaton, star of the new 'Batman Returns' film has allegedly become disturbingly obsessed with bats since he started playing The Caped Crusader. Keaton has taken to sleeping upside down in the wardrobe, will only eat raspberries and will only talk in a high pitched squeal. 'He's gone completely batty,' said his beautiful pop star wife Thora Hird. Apparently Keaton goes missing every night and can always be found running around the streets with his arms outstretched, squealing loudly and changing direction very quickly.

YOURS
TO WEAR
WITH
PRIDE!!

BAN THE BANANA



'I will not rest until the Prime Minister has personally thrown every single berry, yellow, tropical fruit into the North Sea!'

says ALAN MOORE
PRESIDENT OF THE BAN THE
BANANA FREE REPUBLIC

**SPECIAL
BRA
READER
OFFER**

FREE! BAN THE BANANA T-SHIRT offer!!

THIS ISN'T A JOKE OR A TRICK, IT'S GOD'S HONEST TRUTH! A FREE T-SHIRT!! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND £1.75 TO COVER PACKING THE GLORIOUS GARMENT AND SENDING IT TO YOU!! (YOU ALSO HAVE TO PLEDGE YOUR LIFE TO THE CAUSE BUT THAT'S NO BIG DEAL!)

NAME

ADDRESS

POSTCODE

SIZE

S

M

L

(tick one box)

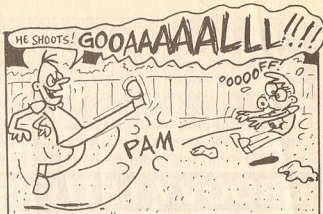
'I also pledge my allegiance to Alan Moore and would gladly lay down my life in the struggle for a banana free Europe.'

SIGNATURE

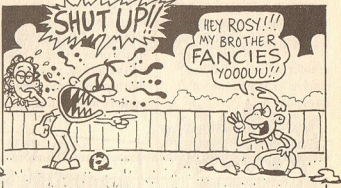
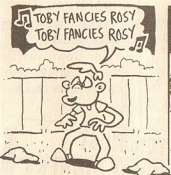
Send to:- BAN THE BANANA T-SHIRT OFFER, ACNE COMIC,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LA3 1DG.

PLEASE ENCLOSE A £1.75 CHEQUE/P.O. TO
'BAN THE BANANA FUND' TO COVER POSTAGE & PACKING

here's...
TOBY!!



YEESSSS! YESS!! HE SUCCEEDS!!



INTRODUCTION

Yaaaaaahoooo!!! Woof woof, howdy you ACNE mad gets! It's Pedro here, the mystic chihuahua all the way from deepest darkest Mexico, well, Middlebrough. Moo! Yes, they've asked me to do the intro this month, wobble wobble wumpf wumpf! Little did they know that I've gone completely barking mad for a couple of days, due to tax reasons like. Ooongawa, ooongawa! I tell you what Mr Spock, we've had some amazing letters and pics through our letter and pic box just recently, yes siree! They've been bloody fantastic, look out falling piano!! As well as this we've noticed there are a lot of bidding artists out there, meow! Zillions of you have sent us your groovy comic strips, demanding that we print them! Arf, arf! Can I just say, thinking you're going to have any luck is a very stupid notion. You haven't got a turd in a toilets chance! But if you do send stuff in, be sure to supply an S.A.E., otherwise we'll use it to line my kennel, woof, woof! Must go now, check out my predictions somewhere else in this rag, till soon my chickens, till soon, harooga, harooga!

GROOVY LETTERS

DEAR ACNE,

Surprise your parents or guardians by smearing yourself with tomato ketchup and lying on your bedroom floor clutching a carving knife. When they enter the looks on their faces will be a treat.

SUZANNE SUZUKI,
SHROPSHIRE.

DEAR ACNE,

Does anyone know the recipe for a thing called 'crispy bacon'? I have never heard about it before, but it sounds just the ticket. I know what bacon is and how to cook it, but crispy, well, I'm stumped. Can you help?

DIANA
LADYDISPENCER,
LONDON.

Hmmmm, a tricky one and no mistake. We dug out some old cookery books but could only find this snippet of information about the elusive 'crispy bacon' of days gone by.

Place bacon in ye old pan and cook until crispy.

Complicated stuff, hope it's of some use to you.

DEAR ACNE,

I think Newcastle should be renamed Spewcastle, because my ex girlfriend lives there and she makes me sick. And I think Barnsley should be renamed Barfsley, as her older brother lives there, a pack of gits is what they are.

ALBERT SQUARE,
LONDON.

DEAR ACNE,

Let me work this out, I owe D-I Burnside £1.50, P-C Garfield £2.75, Tosh Lynes 50p and Viv Martella £3.20. Tut, I really must pay The Bill sometime.

L. DORADO,
SPAIN.

DEAR ACNE,

Has any other reader noticed how being slapped about the face with a wet haddock really really hurts? Similarly, how much being severely beaten with a rigid cod affects your balance and vision? It's most peculiar.

TONE ANDAWAY,
AUSTRALIA.

You're absolutely right there Tone! By the way, have you ever had a tin of goldfish dropped on your legs? Oooh, it bleedin' well knacks! And as for the brace of overweight trout up the jacksy, yowza dude, that's pain! If any other readers have had similar

THE TOP FIVE PUPILS WHO SUFFER FAT ARSED TEACHERS (see issue 16)

- 1 _____ James Carrington, Walton On Naze.
- 2 _____ Terry Henderson, Leeds.
- 3 _____ Sean Joseph, Worcester.
- 4 _____ James Pegam, Great Stoford.
- 5 _____ Susan Middlemas, Tamworth.

experiences then why not write in and tell us, mark your envelopes 'Piscine Torture Tales'.

DEAR ACNE,

Surprise your parents or guardians by painting your body with fake bullet holes & taping some machine gun noises from the telly. Play the tape extremely loud and lie on your bedroom floor, when they rush in the looks on their faces will be a treat.

SUZANNE SUZUKI,
SHROPSHIRE.

DEAR ACNE,

I a fully grown adult and would to convey a stern message to the children of the world via your

comic, 'STOP BEING SO BLOODY LAZY!' Take our paper boy for example, the workshy get! Yesterday my paper didn't arrive so I rang the shop to complain. Do you know I found out he was still in bed! Apparently he had died in his sleep! All well and good for him, but where does that leave my Daily Sort? Kids I hate 'em!

SIR THEODORE
THREMINTE-
NOODLES
OXFORD.

We couldn't agree more Sir Theodore, we hate kids too. But most adults are bone idle too you know. Our milkman hasn't delivered for 2 weeks! Just because he's in intensive care after his milk float exploded is no excuse, have you ever tried black coffee? Yuk!

DEAR ACNE,

Do you think I'm overly secret? I won't tell anybody where I live. My house caught fire the other day, I rang the Fire Brigade and when they asked me for my address I just laughed shyly and put the phone down. As a result I burnt to death. Am I being silly?

GERTY SOMETHING,
NOWHERE FOR NOSEY.

THE TOP TEN MOST DISGUSTING SCHOOL DINNERS

- 1) Pigeon dirt and rancid caterpillars.
- 2) Buttered cornflakes and radiation.
- 3) Crushed pelican bladder and cold mushy peas.
- 4) Gravestone vindaloo and maggot sauce.
- 5) Iron filing a'la diarrhoea.
- 6) John Major's underpants in brine.
- 7) Horses hoof surprise in sour milk.
- 8) Ear wax soufflé.
- 9) Ferret's bum sprinkled with dried wee.
- 10) Sweat soup with winnet kroutons.

THE GREAT ACNE SWEARING COMPETITION

Bum, poo, bra! Are these some of the naughty words you might come out with? If so then you'll have no chance in **THE GREAT ACNE SWEARING COMPETITION**. All you have to do is write down the most obscene swearword you can, tell us when you might use it the most and send it in. You could win a desperately unfunny joke pack for your trouble. But don't tell your folks what you're up to otherwise you'll get a good hiding and we'll get sent back to prison.

MY FAVOURITE SWEAR WORD IS _____

I USE IT MOSTLY WHEN _____

MY NAME IS _____

ADDRESS _____

Send your satanic expletives too..

"Oh fluffing hell" competition, Acne the bad influence, Sandylands House, Morecambe, LA3 1DG.

THIS WEEKS £10 WINNER

DEAR ACNE,

Ensure you get free school dinners by informing the Police that your parents are hardened criminals. In no time at all they'll be put away and you'll get free mince and onions with cold lumpy custard for the rest of your life. Or until they get parole.

**BERT SPOOK.
LIVERPOOL.**

Nice thinking Bert, have this weeks £10 ant token for ingenuity. You must be a bit of a swine if you'd do that to your folks, but then again they've had it coming for some time haven't you, good for you.

FREE CUT OUT AND KEEP DICTIONARY

Yes, you too can improve your mind for absolutely nothing with the free ACNE DICTIONARY. Each issue we'll print one word from the standard English dic so that it builds up into a concise reference library for eager young minds.



THIS WEEK:- AARDVARK

Aardvark (aardvark) A vark that is extremely good at fighting and would easily knock any other varks. Also known as an 'Oy, what are you staring at Vark.'

top ten days of the week...

1 friday

2 tuesday

3 saturday

4 thursday

5 sunday

6 wednesday

7 monday

8 e r r r

9

10

CUT OUT AND COLLECT PAPER STRIPS No 17.



Victoria Snotty

YOU PAUPERS!

FOR GOD'S SAKE YOU OLD TROLL! I CAN'T GO ON LIVING IN THIS TINY PEASANT HOVEL! I HATE IT! I HATE IT!

OH DEAR!

BUT VICTORIA MY POPPET, WHATEVER IS THE MATTER WITH MY COTTAGE?

TCH! YOU JEST SURELY! LISTEN HAG, IT'S SO...SO...SO...

SO..... "DARLING BUDS OF MAY" THATS WHAT IT IS! YES LOVEY, IT'S "PERFICK" **KIK!**

CHUCKLE! GIGGLE! HEHE HE "PERFICK"! HO HO HO CHORTLE

OH GRANDMOTHER... YOU REALLY DO DIG YOUR OWN GRAVE SOMETIMES

'PERFICK' HO HO HO CHUCKLE CHUCKLE!

THERES NOTHING TO DISCUSS, WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE TO A BIGGER AND BETTER HOUSE!

BUT LOVEY, I CAN'T MOVE HOME....

...I'VE LIVED HERE ALL MY LIFE!

YES I KNOW! IT FLIPAN' SMELLS LIKE IT!

NOW GET ON THE PHONE TO THE ESTATE AGENTS IMMEDIATELY!

BUT I LOVE THIS LITTLE COTTAGE SWEET, ITS LIKE A PART OF ME. I COULDN'T LEAVE IT NOW. I WAS BORN HERE AND WHEN MY TIME COMES I WANT TO DIE HERE

(THAT **CAN** BE ARRANGED! WOULD TOMORROW SUIT YOU?)

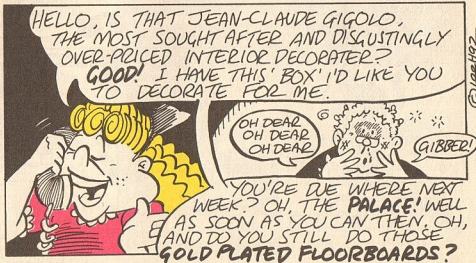
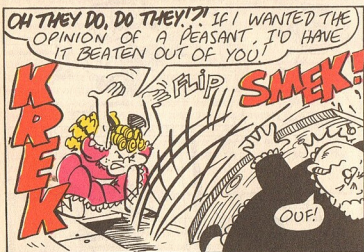
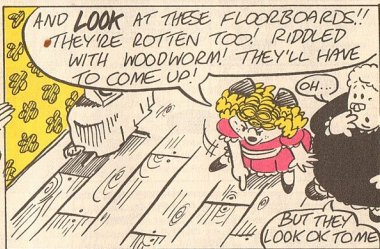
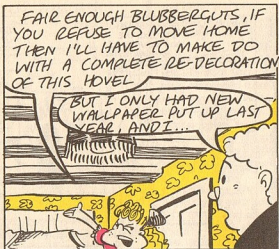
I'M AFRAID I JUST COULDN'T AFFORD TO PAY A NEW MORTGAGE AT MY AGE LOVEY. BESIDES I DONT THINK THEY'D EVEN GIVE ME ONE

TCH! BLOODY PAUPER!!!

BUT WHEN NANNY DOES FLY UP TO HEAVEN TO LIVE WITH YOUR GRANDFATHER AND THE ANGELS....

WHEN YOU DIE AND YOUR BODY ROTS AWAY SIX FEET UNDER WITH WORMS AND MAGGOTS CHEWING ON YOUR FLESH DONT YOU MEAN?

UM.. YES.. WELL, WHEN I 'DIE' VICTORIA, THIS COTTAGE WILL GO TO YOU AND IT WILL BE ALL YOURS!



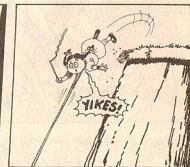
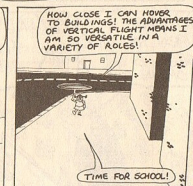
BEATRICE PROCTOR

SHE THINKS SHE'S A HELICOPTER!



BY NIGEL MARSHMAN

AFTER A BRAIN HAEMORRHAGE BEATRICE FORMS THE IMPROBABLE DELUSION THAT SHE IS A HELICOPTER!



What's in the stars for you? Just ask . . .

PEDRO

THE MYSTIC CHIHUAHUA!



CANCER (the bowl of Winalot)

Trouble is brewing at school and at home so you may be better off spending a few hours dead until it all dies down. Book yourself in at the local cemetery and choose a nice grave. Whilst you are dead you can spookily visit all those places you've always wanted to without being seen. Places like the pictures when there's a P.G. on, or one of your more saucier teacher's bathrooms, phwoar! When you do come back to life don't give the game away by letting teachy know you know what colour pants he/she wears. Lucky cheese for the month - Edam.

LEO (the favourite blanket)

Don't go losing your temper with your furniture for the next few days. As you may have heard on the news, the settees, wardrobes, tables and chairs of Great Britain are threatening strike action unless they get more respect. Do your utmost to calm the situation so any unpleasantness can be avoided. There's also a rumour around that the pavements may be going on strike too, they're sick of people walking all over them. You must support this cause and hand out some leaflets. Lucky cheese for the month - Wensleydale.

VIRGO (the squeaky bone)

Whilst in your local newsgagents you will be amazed by the girl behind the counter as she starts spewing ecto plasma everywhere. It gets in the till, the floorboards, your shoes, the comics, the magazines. Be careful, that sort of thing gets in the papers! While you're in there place an ad in the window offering your services as a camel hypnotist. Domestic dromedaries are now extremely popular and people love to have them hypnotized for a laugh. Lucky cheese for the month - Red Leicester.

LIBRA (the dreaded lead)

You may get the urge to buy some expensive clothes for your bottom tomorrow. You also may want to spend a few hours sprucing up your posterior to make it the tidiest in the land. DONT! Remember, no-one likes a smart arse. Travel is forecast as a trip to the dentist is imminent. Try not to call him an evil, psycho, pain, gain giving Nazi as you may lose all your teeth at once. You really must try and be more tolerant with tractors in the future too. Lucky cheese for the month - Gorgonzola.

SCORPIO (the postman's leg)

Excitement is in the air as the famous writer William Shakedickens visits your town in search of the perfect pomegranate and love. Do your utmost to assist the great novelist and he may well reward you with a portion of lemon peel and seven small bells that gently twinkle in the breeze. Give him back these gifts and call him a barmy son of a bitch, then kick him in the cobbles. You may be asked to join the Ban The Banana club soon, decline if you have any shred of decency. Lucky cheese for the month - Cheddar.

SAGITTARIUS (that darn cat)

It's your lucky day tomorrow when you come first in a spot the puddle competition. You will win yourself a years supply of murky water to splash about in. It's nice to have a win on the pools now and then isn't it! To live up your weekend why not pretend to be a Policeman for a couple of hours. Arrest all your friends, breathalyse your folks and harass some wasps. On Sunday you can pretend to be a High Court Judge and send the bally lot of them to priz for ever and ever! Lucky cheese for the month - Stilton.

CAPRICORN (the yearly bath)

Sewage problems may arise when an explosion in the lav leaves you with nowhere to go. As your house slowly fills up with the entire countries toilet deposits you will notice a pungent aroma of reptiles. From out of the open, seeping bog will emerge an army of reptilian creatures who will declare you their king. They will worship you

and bring you offerings of toilet paper and domestos. On Thursday you will find a pound coin down the side of the settee honest, no lie! Lucky cheese for the month - Double Gloucester.

AQUARIUS (the vet's bill)

The gits from Record Breakers will be in touch as you declare you have developed a brand new shade of phlegm. You will be asked to appear on live television and demonstrate your unique snot blowing capabilities. Immediately you will be hailed as a hero, a dirty smegger, but a hero all the same. As well as this you will have to move out of your house as it is to be redecorated by garden gnomes. This could take some time as they are very little and can't reach the high corners. Lucky cheese for the month - Camembert.

PISCES (the bitch next door)

Avoid frying your socks this week as it may contaminate the lard, it's a filthy habit anyway. Trousers, or lack of them, could be issue when a famine of them hits Britain. This is an ideal opportunity for you to open a designer boutique called Just Milk. Soon everyone will be wearing fresh creamy milk instead of clothes and it's all down to you! You will make a fortune. Try to avoid boiling alarm clocks for a while too, this doesn't help your time keeping one tiny bit. Lucky cheese for the month - Dairyfree Triangles.

ARIES (the chew stick)

Tomorrow morning you will be awoken by a loud tuneless singing from you body. Yes your entire internal organs have taken up professional singing, so for once maybe you should listen to your heart! A blazing row with the cast of Eldorado ruins your day on Sunday, but an invitation to Venus will lift your spirits. Do not allow your stereo to tell you any more dirty jokes and try to be nicer to people called Gerald. Get your bloody hair cut too! Lucky cheese for the month - Primula Cheese And Ham Spread.

TAURUS (the kennel)

Fury erupts as Dracula arrives at your school claiming that one of the pupils has stolen his entire collection of mouse skin tea cosles. Just so happens that you have bought very own collection of mouse skin tea cosles in, hide them and don't let Drac see them. Otherwise you could get it in the neck! A chance of a job in the world of beanshoots looks likely, but think it through. You know what happened last time with those water chestnuts, ooooooh, terrible goings on! Lucky cheese for the month - Laughing Cow.

GEMINI (the flea collar)

The slamming of doors and the rattling of keys will disturb greatly very soon. Yes that's right, you're going to jail for a while. Don't worry, you should be out in time for your birthday, Christ knows which one though. Look on the bright side, no more school, but then again, no more badger spotting or shovel impersonating classes either. Stay clear of cotton wool jumpers as they may bring you out in the city you've never visited before. What the devil am I going on about, I really must stop sniffing pencil shaving, woof, woof, woof, moooo. Lucky cheese for the month - Kraft Philadelphia (lovely)

MESSAGE FROM PEDRO

PERSONAL STAR CHART FOR . . .

S. Howton of Preston Lancashire.

D.O.B. 18/2/70

TIME 8.15 p.m.

A brief spell as lead singer of Right Said Fred is in the pipeline so get that bounce shaved pronto. Be careful with your underwear and try to ease on your front to bottom ratio output. And if some men in ten gallon hats and boots offer to do your homework for you, tell them to get stuffed, bloody cowboys.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE A PERSONAL PREDICTION FROM PEDDERS, SEND IN YOUR NAME, DATE AND TIME OF BIRTH. ALSO, ANY SIGNED PHOTOS OF LASSIE TOO.

THE ADDRESS IS . . .

PEDRO THE UNHINGED CHIHUAHUA, ACNE THE MAGIC FERRET, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG

Blue Petered out **TAKE 2** by HUSBAND and HOWETT (who'll never get their badges now!)



ON TODAY'S SHOW I'LL BE SHOWING YOU HOW TO MAKE A PAIR OF EARRINGS FROM THESE DEAD GERBILS!

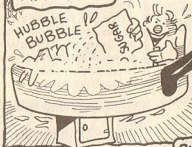
BUT FIRST, I WANT TO MAKE AN ENVIRONMENTAL FRIENDLY CAKE...



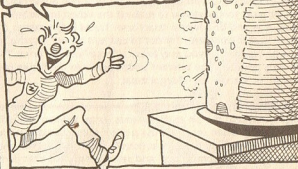
FIRST, YOU WILL NEED MUMMY'S BIGGEST PAN!



WARM SLOWLY, POURING IN LOTS OF SUGAR, STIRRING GENTLY BEFORE PUTTING IN THE OVEN, GAS MARK 203...



AND COOK IT FOR SIX DAYS, BUT TO SAVE TIME, HERE'S ONE I PREPARED EARLIER!



MM... IT'S DELICIOUS!

AND SO CHEAP AND EASY TO MAKE!

AND IT'S FRIENDLY TO THE ENVIRONMENT!

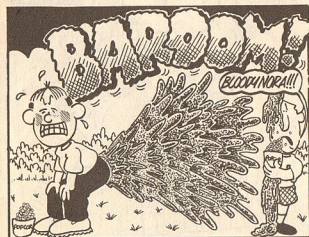
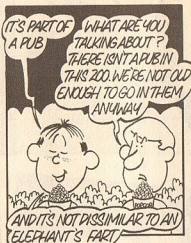
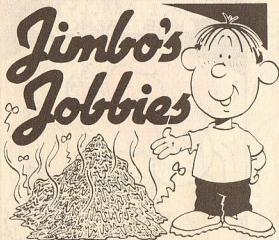
WELL, THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY. BYE, BYE!

BYE! CHOMP! THIS CAKE IS ACE!

CHEERIO! MM... IT'S YUMMY IN MY TUMMY.

SEE YOU, JIMMY...



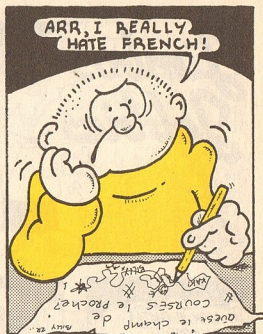


Billy But

WANNA
FIGHT?

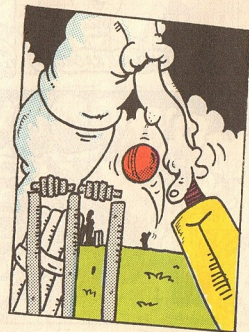
HE'S
A RIGHT **HARD NUT**

TONE
© 92



BUT SIR, IT'S ME MUM'S
FAULT...

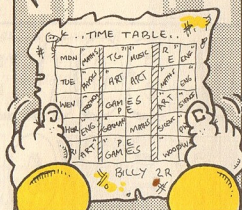
DON'T WORRY
I'M SURE I CAN FIND
YOU
SOMETHING!



AND THEN...



GREAT DOOBLE
GAMES NEXT PERIOD!



BUT..!

OH NO, I'VE BLOODY
FORGOT ME KIT.



LATER

I'LL SHOW
'EM FOR LAUGHIN'
AT ME!



THERE YOU GO
WILLIAM!
A SKIRT.

HA!

HA!



'OWS' ZAT?



OUT!



BY THE LOOK 'O'
THAT LUMP ON 'IS
HEAD, HE'LL BE
OUT FOR A WEEK!



Have you ever noticed that, now and again, even the slightest chore is just 'too much trouble!'

How, sometimes even going to the toilet is a pain

in the bum? If you have then it's more than likely you're a lazy, worthless, good for nothing, bone

idle get! The symptoms of being bone idle, or as it is scientifically known 'slouchyslouthslumberness', are that you sigh at the mere thought of activity and say the words, 'I can't be arsed' a lot.

Although it affects 99% of all people, how bad is it in you? Think about it, do you ever get the urge to curl up and go to sleep in a maths lesson? Would you rather be at home watching videos rather than doing P.E? If the answer is yes then you've got it reeeeeeeaaaaa bad and your life could be in danger! To be sure, answer the following questions A, B or C and tot up your score at the end. Then we'll see whether you're simply a shilly shallying moony, or a dozy, lethargic fiddle faddle.

1

~ WHAT'S YOUR FAVOURITE TYPE OF FOOD?

A ~ 'I enjoy high quality gourmet cuisine which takes me hours to prepare.'

B ~ 'Bread, because it's already cooked and there's no faffing about involved.'

HOW BONE IDLE ARE YOU??

C ~ 'Anything at all as long as it's small and runny so I don't have to chew it, I can't be bothered digesting either.'

2

~ IT'S THE END OF TERM, WHAT DO YOU BRING TO OCCUPY YOUR DAY?

A ~ A exercise bike and a bull worker so you can pump iron all day, and a 90,000 piece jigsaw too!

B ~ Your dad's dirty books and beer so you can sit back and relax on the sports field.

C ~ A camp bed and a sleeping bag so you can sleep all morning, have forty winks at dinner time and have a nap in the afternoon.

3

~ IT'S THE SUMMER HOLS, WHERE DO YOU SPEND YOUR SIX WEEKS OFF?

A ~ Out in the woods doing assault courses, like Rambo and that.

B ~ Why, in front of the telly of course, waiting for someone to switch it on.

C ~ In bed, now sod off and let me get some kip.

4

~ YOU'RE OUT SUNBATHING WHEN A WARNING COMES OVER THE RADIO THAT A TIGER HAS ESCAPED AND IS IN YOUR BACK GARDEN, WHAT DO YOU DO?

A ~ Spring to your feet and immediately dig a huge tiger trap, then dress up as Tarzan and do battle with the beast.

B ~ Drowsily put out a saucer of milk for it, hope it goes away and carry on sunbathing.

C ~ Put on your mirrored shades in the lazy, futile belief that if you can't see it, it can't see you. Then get eaten.

5

~ IT'S TEA TIME, A MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILY ASKS YOU TO GET UP AND PUT THE KETTLE ON, WHAT IS YOUR RESPONSE?

A ~ Jump up and do it, then do some press ups while it's boiling then make tea for all.

B ~ Yawn and say, 'Put the kettle on?, but it won't fit me?' Then ask someone to make you some tea.

C ~ Close your eyes and pretend to be asleep. Even after everyone's constant nagging you refuse to move your bum, apart from to blow off of course.

6

~ YOU'VE JUST GOT UP AND YOU'RE STILL A LITTLE DROWSY, AS A RESULT YOU WALK INTO THE FRIDGE KNOCKING IT OVER, WHAT DO YOU DO ABOUT THE MESS?

A ~ Instantly set to work clearing up the mess then re-decorate the entire kitchen, not forgetting to rush out and buy a new fridge.

B ~ Leave the milk and other fluids to soak in and kick the butter and eggs under the carpet. Leave the rest for the mice.

C ~ Leave the smegger where it is and go back to bed. On the way, tell someone you've been burgled by fridge wreckers. Well it could happen!

7

~ YOU TAKE PART IN A SPONSORED SWIM, HOW MANY LENGTHS DO YOU DO?

A ~ As many as is humanly possible, in fact, you'd do your own swimathon and keep going till you drowned

B ~ One, well half of one. Just before you'd finish you think 'sod it,' then swim all the way back.

C ~ Bigger all. But you'd have a kip in front of the pool for ten bob.

ALL A's ~

No! No way at all, even the slightest hint of laziness, bleedin' abnormal you are! You're the type who lives by such mottos as 'never put off till tomorrow what can be done instant!' You probably change your underwear regularly too don't you! Haven't you ever heard of taking things easy or the phrase, 'I'll do it later'? You really are one weird kid!

ALL B's ~

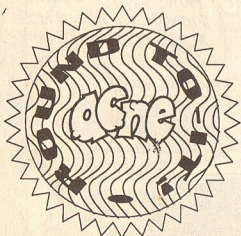
Congratulations, you're 100% bone idle, inactive, sluggish swine, you should be proud! It's just not natural to do things the right way is it? Remember that famous law of physics that we've just made up, 'every positive action should be preceded by six hours negative thinking'. Keep up the shy work and never let any one bully you into activity

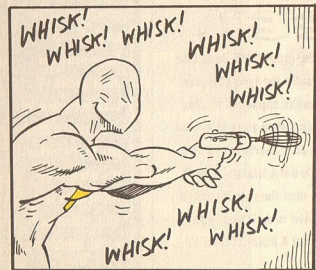
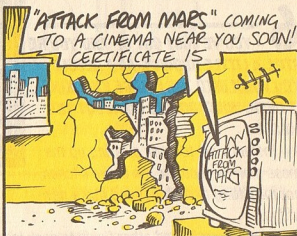
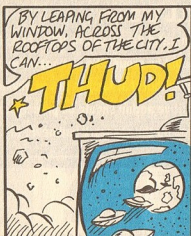
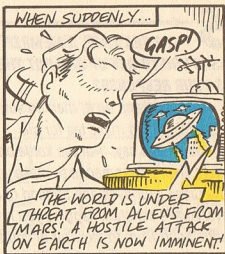
ALL C's ~

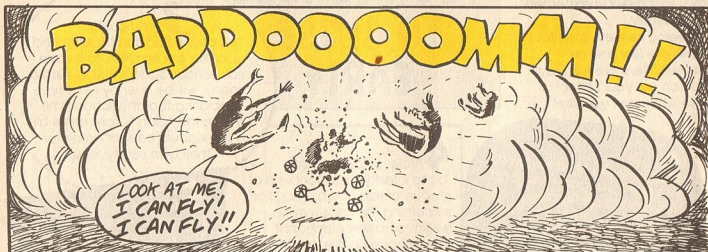
Lord above! What a stagnant, lumpish, inert, unbusied, lackadaisical, comatosed, nap merchant you are! You wouldn't shift your bottom if your trousers were on fire. Jesus wept, it's a wonder you can be bothered breathing. You must be the human equivalent of a sloth, a dead one that's lost all it's interest in being dead too! Still, it proves you're British.

FREE!

If you scored highly in the great ACNE Bone Idle quiz then it's obvious you're the type of loafer who never does things you're supposed to. You always say you'll do things when you get around to it. Well now you have one, courtesy of ACNE! It's not a square to-it, it's not a triangular to-it, it's a round to-it! So the next time you're asked to do something you'll have to do it right away, because you've already got A ROUND TO-IT! Ha ha ha ha ha, to you!!!







© Lee492

ONLY £7.99
(PLUS £1.00 P+P)

OI, SMEG'EADI!
WOT D'YER FINK
YOU'RE LAUGHIN'
AT?

£7.99
(+ £1.00 P&P)

SEND TO: ACNE JOKE DEPT., SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE. LA3 1DG

BILLY BUTT JOKE PACK!!

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!!

- FAKE TURD
- ITCHING POWDER
- FART SPRAY
- 2 FAKE FAGS
- WHOOPEE CUSHION
- 2 JUMPING BEANS
- BLOOD CAPSULES
- CUT FINGER
- PLATE LIFTER
- 6 TRICK SWEETS
- CUSTARD PIE IN A CAN
- EXPLODING FUN SNAPS
- FAKE COCKROACH
- DIRTY FACE SOAP
- MASSIVE ROCKET BALLOON
- RED HOT CHEWING GUM
- CRAPALOT SUGAR
- SNAPPY CHEWING GUM
- DISAPPEARING BLUE INK
- BLUE MOUTH GUM

SPECIAL OFFER - 1 ISSUE ONLY

Get yer claws
on this gruesome
Horror Pack!

Includes:
Scar Sheet ● Theatrical Blood
Blackout Tooth ● Face Putty
Spider ● Cut Off Hand
Cockroach

ONLY £8.50
(PLUS £1.00 P+P)

ALL ITEMS WERE CHOSEN BY BILLY... NEED WE SAY MORE?

PLEASE RUSH ME(number) **BILLY BUTT JOKE PACKS!**

AND THROW IN(number) **SCARY HORROR PACKS!**

ENCLOSE A CHEQUE ☐ P.O. ☐ ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐ FOR £.....

..... EXP. DATE

NAME OF CARD HOLDER..... SIGNATURE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

..... POST CODE

Isn't it just fabbo when some unforeseen disaster occurs at school and all the pupils and teachers have to be sent home!

For instance it could be that the school boilers have bugged up and there's no heating. Or like on Grange Hill when the roof collapsed and the whole place was covered with asbestos dusts!! It doesn't matter what the problem is, what it boils down to is a few unexpected days holiday.

But seeing as these fortuitous events are few and far between, here are ten ways you can get your school to close whenever you like!

10

WAYS TO GET YOUR SCHOOL TO CLOSE EARLY

1 By using strategically placed, hidden mirrors and a concealed projector, you can fool everyone into thinking that the entire school has vanished overnight. Well it worked on Scooby Doo didn't it?

3 You could telephone Saddam Hussein and politely ask him NOT to invade your school. Sadda, being such a loony, will be over by lunchtime declaring that the school is his. When the Allied Forces arrive all the kids will be sent home for their own safety, easy!

2 Speaking of which, why not put on a scary mask and run around pretending to be a ghost? They're sure to close up early then. Plus, when you eventually get caught you can say, 'Bah, if it hadn't of been for you pesky kids I'd of gotten away with it too!'

4 A clever idea would be to infest your school with a plague of rats or rabid dogs or something. Perhaps even a swarm of rowdy elephants! Then phone up the health authorities and report it, school will be out in no time!

5 Gather all the pupils in the room which houses the ventilation system, all point your bottoms at the ventilator, count to three, then let the chunkiest, juiciest bum coughs you possibly can. Within minutes the whole school will smell worse than a pair of Fergie's Y-fronts and you'll all be sent home. Worth about a fortnight off that one, at least!

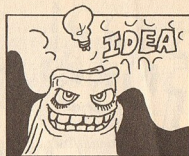
7 Send a letter to the Headmaster telling him that he has won three quarters of a million on the football pools. He'll be so ecstatic that he'll buy everyone a slap up meal then send them all home. Be warned, this could be counter productive because when he finds out it's all a hoax he'll give you all double detention every night until you're in your late 50's, probably.

6 Why not all club together and buy an anti gravity machine and install it into the school heating system. When the caretaker switches it on, everyone and everything will be thrown into turmoil as they float aimlessly about school, you'll be home in no time. (This prove to be a little tricky as there is actually no such thing as an anti gravity machine.)

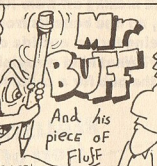
9 A surefire way to get those school gates padlocked is to fill the entire school with sea water and invite a few endangered species of marine life to move in. When the teachers try and pull the plug just inform Greenpeace and they'll come round protesting thus saving the day! What with all this going on and two dozen cumbersome sea mammals parading up and down the corridors you should be home in time to watch going for gold!

8 Simply by securing thousands upon thousands of hairdryers and electric fans to all the walls, ceilings and windows you can switch them all on and convert your school into a gargantuan wind vortex. All the books, tables and teachers will be sucked into it and never seen again. You will be guaranteed at least three months off!

10 Why not just show the Headmaster the photographs you took of him and the sports mistress and the lemon sponge in the gym last week. If that doesn't move him to close school early then nothing will!



RIGHT I'M CANCELING THE REST OF THIS KILLER CAN CARTOON! ITS TIME FOR MY OWN COMIC STRIP WHICH I CALL...



AS YOU CAN SEE FIZZY DRINK CANS HAVE CRAP HANDWRITING! LEARN SOMETHING EVERY DAY DONT YER!

ONE SUNNY DAY MR BUFF WAS OUT WALKING...

HI! TODAYS A SUNNY DAY AND IM OUT WALKING!

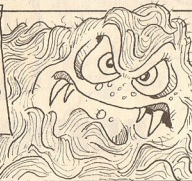
HELLO! I SEE TODAYS SUNNY DAY AND MR BUFF YOUR OUT WALKING

THIS IS MR BUFF AND ITS A SUNNY DAY AND HE'S OUT WALKING

THIS IS A FENCE



SUDDENLY MR BUFFS PIECE OF FLUFF WAS ZAPPED BY A PASSING UFO AND IT STARTED TO GROW AND TRANSFORM....

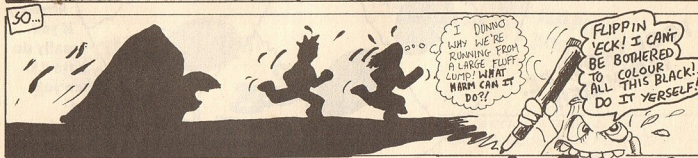


MR BUFF! WHATS HAPPENED TO YOUR BIT OF BELLY BUTTON FLUFF?!

I DONT KNOW!... ..AND IS NOT BELLY BUTTON FLUFF I FOUND IT UP MY NOSE!

I THINK A CHASE SCENE IS NEEDED

GOOD EH?



THEN THE GIANT LUMP OF FLUFF SCOOFED BOTH MR BUFF AND LISA...



THERE GOES MR BUFF...

...AND GOOD BYE LISA

THEN THE MONSTER EXPLODED (I DONT KNOW WHY BUT IT ENDS THE STORY SO WHY NOT?)



MR BUFF AND HIS PIECE OF FLUFF THE MOVIE WILL BE AT A CINEMA NEAR YOU SOON!

REMEMBER KIDS! NEVER APPROACH LARGE

PIECES OF FLUFF

FREE! THE amazing acne

If you're a typical ACNE reader then there's a good chance you're a lazy sod who like nothing better than nicking off from P.E. Which is fine, after all, what is the point of Physical Education, no one benefits from it do they? Do teachers seriously think kids are interested in being forced outside onto dog turd covered sports fields in the wind, rain and snow? What kind of training is that for adult life? Why don't they just take all the kids to the pub for a couple of hours instead. That'd be much more fun, and educational

GET OUT OF
GAMES FOR FREE!!

ONE SIZE FITS
ALL!!!

REUSABLE!!

FOOL THOSE P.E.
TEACHERS!!

REALISTIC!!
(sort of)

YOUR FRIEND

acne

PRETEND PLASTER

Anyway,
if you
really do
hate P.E.

then you
could
probably do
with a new excuse for
skiving off it. How many

times have you claimed to
have a poorly tum, or a bit of
a sniffle or even a runny bot?
Lots? Then it's high time you
got yourself a broken arm.

You'd be guaranteed at
least six weeks off games, no
questions asked! And the great thing is, you don't need to
stick a limb in a revolving door to get one!

Oh, that looks
nasty...
Burr X Cide Man.



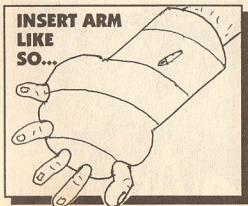
GET WELL
SOON
PEDRO

BUTTER YOUR
BRO-K-Plaster Pie

BOB
MAXWELL

GREAT FUN!!

INSERT ARM
LIKE
SO...



e trick plaster cast!

With the all new ACNE PRETEND PLASTER CAST you can get out of the dreadful lesson absolutely pain free and even the hardest of Gym Teachers isn't going to suss it.

HERE'S WHAT TO DO!!!

Simply cut out your free ACNE PRETEND PLASTER CAST and affix it to a piece of sturdy card, say an old cornflakes box, or even Weetabix if you like. Then, cut it out again and cut out the finger holes so your hand can slip straight in. Place the ACNE PRETEND PLASTER CAST on your arm as though it were a strange shaped glove or gauntlet. Hey presto, instant disability! Now, instead of crappy P.E., lessons you can spend the time doing extra maths or English. Who says ACNE don't have your best interests at heart?

GET PLASTERED!!

EE

BAN P.E. TOO
ALAN MOORE

I ONCE BROKE
EVERY BONE IN MY
BODY - NICKY.

THIS IS A
FAKE - YOU
LYING GIT.
MRS.

I'D AVE BROKEN
YER NECK! BILLY.

STER CAST

**PRETEND YOU'VE
BROKEN YOUR ARM!!**

**IT STRAPS RIGHT ON,
SNAPS OFF IN SECONDS!!**

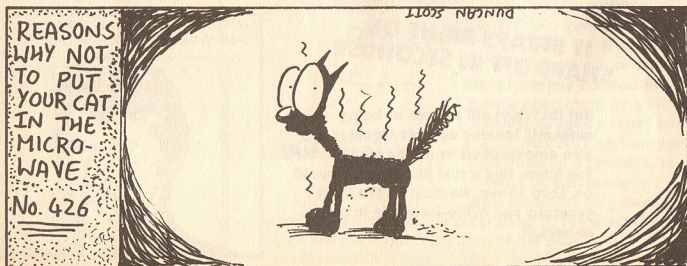
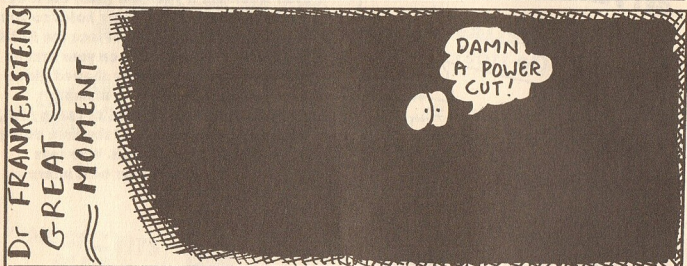
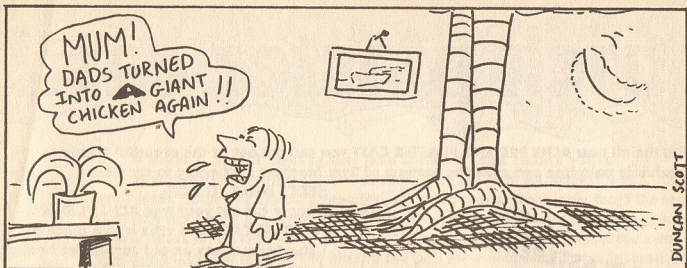
But that's not all! As well as being authentic looking and eye catching, it's also autographed by all the stars of ACNE. You know, like a real plaster cast would be. Lord above, we must be the most generous and brillo-ist comic in the universe!!

PAINLESS!!!

FITS EITHER HAND!!
(as long as it's your right)

"IT CERTAINLY FOOLED ME!!"
SAID SCHOOL TEACHER, KEN.





GAIL FORCE

YOUNG GAIL FORCE IS CONVINCED SHE HAS THE POWER TO SUMMON UP BLUSTERY WINDS AT WILL.



THERE'S NO WIND TODAY BILLY, SO WE CAN'T FLY YOUR KITE!

JUST LEAVE IT TO ME BOYS! FOR I'M GAIL FORCE, AND I CAN SUMMON UP WINDS AT WILL!



CHIDE 96

I'LL SOON HAVE YOUR KITE AIRBOBN!



THERE YOU GO BOYS, THAT SHOULD STAY UP FOR HOURS!



FROM THE POWERS ENTRUSTED IN ME, I CALL UPON THE WINDS TO START!!



WELL! THEY'VE CERTAINLY PICKED THE WRONG DAY FOR SAILING, BUT HAVE NO FEAR, GAIL FORCE IS HERE!



BY THE POWERS ENTRUSTED IN ME I CALL UPON THE WINDS TO START!



WOW! THAT'S GOT THEM SPEEDING ALONG!



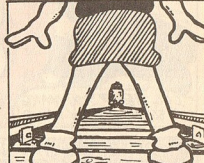
HEY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE NEW INTERCITY 126!



OH NO! I MUST HAVE BEEN OVER ENTHUSIASTIC WITH MY WIND GENERATING POWERS!



THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!



FROM THE POWERS ENTRUSTED IN ME, I CALL UPON THE WINDS TO STOP THIS TRAIN!



DEER DER!



OO ER! WHAT A TIME FOR MY POWERS TO FAIL ME!!



EDITOR'S VOICE
LOOKS LIKE YOU DID SUMMON UP SOME WIND, ALL! BUT I DON'T THINK I CAN STOP THAT TRAIN!!

The Swear Bears

"FOUL-MOULDED FURRY THINGS"

MIDNITE

"OK GUYS, THE COAST IS CLEAR"

THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD, OPTIMISTIC BEAR! I WAS HAVING THIS SMART DREAM WHERE I WAS DYING FROM A TERMINAL DISEASE!

TEQUILA!

TRUST ME FELLAS! LOOK, IT'S RIGHT HERE IN THE T.V. SECTION I TORE OUT THE HUMANS PAPER. "THE ADULT CHANNEL" FROM MIDNITE TONIGHT ON "SKY"! IT'S GOT DIRTY FILMS ON, AND YOU SEE EVERYTHING!

PAH! FAIR ENOUGH

THE CHINESEMAN SAYS IT'S TOO HOT!

WOOF WOOF! SEXY LADIES!

R.I.P.

BUT WHY WE GOTTA GO DOWN THESE BLEEDIN' STAIRS?

'COS THATS WHERE THE HUMANS HAVE THEIR PICTURE-BOX THINGY! YOU WANT TO SEE "SCHOOLGIRLS IN HEAT" DON'T CHA?

YES I DO! OR DO I? NOPE, NOT ME.

I'D LIKE TO SEE IT, BUT SHOULD I RISK IT? YEAH, WHY NOT! THEN AGAIN, BETTER NOT. YEP, COUNT ME IN GUYS! UM... NO, COUNT ME OUT GUYS!

I'LL HELP YOU MAKE UP YOUR SODDIN' MIND!

KNUT!

OUF!

YES. I'D VERY MUCH LIKE TO SEE "SCHOOLGIRLS IN HEAT"

OF COURSE YOU DO!

OK SMARTARSE, HOW DO WE GET DOWN THE STAIRS? IT'LL TAKE US YEARS TO CLIMB DOWN THERE

ER... MAYBE WE COULD JUMP?

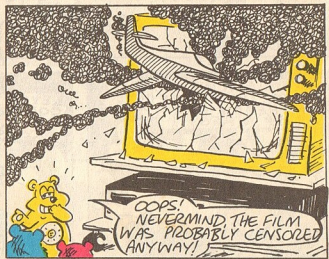
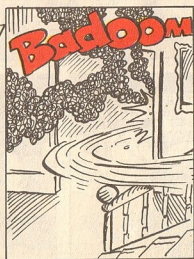
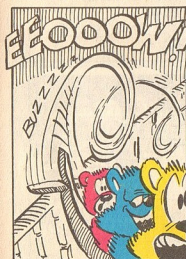
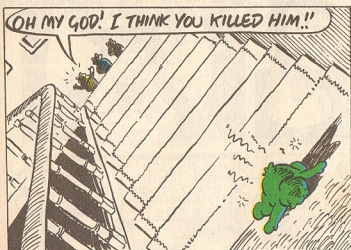
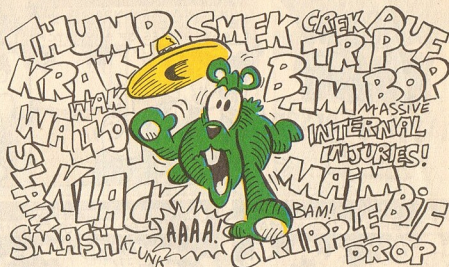
OH, AND ARE YOU VOLUNTEERING?

BLARK! MEXICAN CHILLI PEPPER!

AHA! SOUNDS LIKE A VOLUNTEER TO ME.

WHA? HEY, EVEN I'M NOT THAT DAFT!

WHA? HEY, EVEN I'M NOT THAT DAFT!



NICKY HUNT

The Lying Person!

HONESTLY

10/92

NICKY IS ON HOLIDAY...

AH, THIS REMINDS ME
OF WHEN I FILMED THE
LAST SERIES OF BAYWATCH!!!

POSTCARDS!
SOUVENIRS!

I SEE!
AUTOGRAPH HUNTERS!
BEING A MEMBER OF
E.M.F HAS IT'S
DRAWBACKS!

SOUVENIR, YOUNG MAN?

SAY SIR WHEN YOU
ADDRESS ME, UNDERLING

SORRY?

SORRY? YOU WILL BE!
AS NEWLY APPOINTED
DUKE OF YORK, I
COULD HAVE YOU
IN THE TOWER OF
LONDON IN A FLASH, YOU
VILE RAPSCALLION!

HERE, NOW, SONNY,
I WON'T STAND FOR YOUR
BLOODY CHEEK!
BUT BEING
CHEEKY'S
MY GAME, FOR I'M
REALLY TV'S CHUBBY
COMPERE CHRIS BIGGINS!!!

PUNCH BAP!

GOOD JOB HE DIDN'T
KNOCK OUT MY 24 CARAT
GOLD TOOTH OR MY
DIAMOND FILLINGS EH
READERS?

NO GIRLS, DON'T
RUSH, I'VE GOT
TIME FOR
ALL OF YOU!

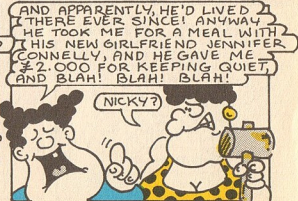
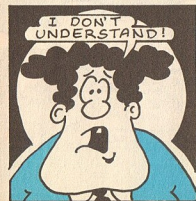
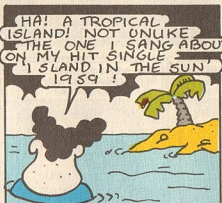
THAT'S WHAT I
HATE ABOUT BEING
MICHAEL BALL!
BEING MOBBED BY
SCREAMING FANS

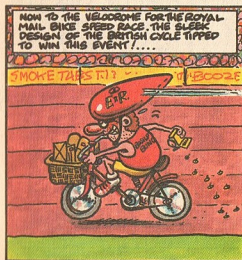
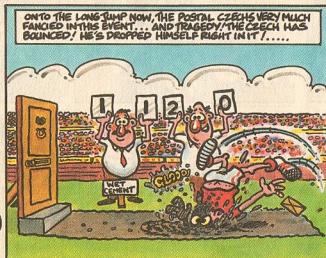
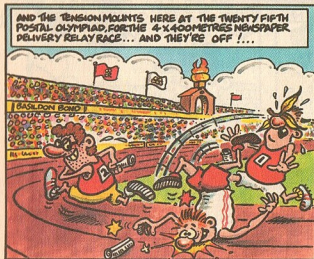
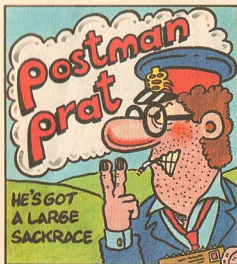
THEY RECOGNIZE
MY FACE FROM
MY HIT
TV SERIES,
ONE FOOT IN THE
GRAVE!

ALL THIS SEA AIR MAKES
ME FEEL DEAD TIRED...
I'M READY FOR A
BIT OF A REST!

EVEN THE SIX BILLION
DOLLAR MAN HAS
TO REST
OCCASIONALLY!

ZZZZZ!
ZZZZZ!
ZZZZZ!

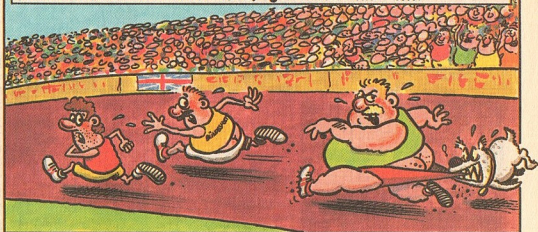




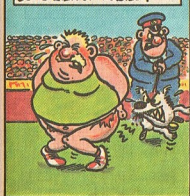
OMPEAR! THESE GAMES HAVE BEEN MARRED WITH TRAGEDY! IT SEEMS THE ROTTING EAST GERMAN HAS IMPAIRED HIMSELF ON THE FINAL FENCE! MEDIC!!



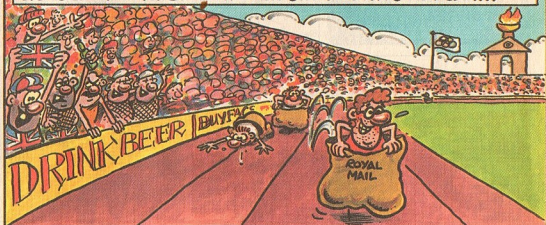
OVER TO THE DOG TRACK NOW, FOR THE 400METRE PEOPLE CHASE... THE DOGS HOT ON THE HEELS OF THE FAT SWEDE, STORN TUBBY-WILDE!....



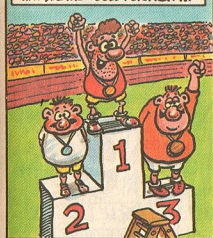
AND THAT'S A NASTY RUMP WOUND ON THE FAT SWEDE I'M AFRAID THE DOG WILL HAVE TO BE DESTROYED, AS THERE IS SOME RISK OF RABIES!



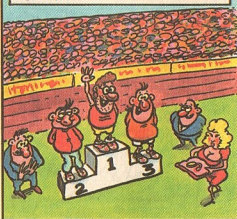
THE BRITS REALLY STREAKS AHEAD IN THE MERAL RUNNING AND INDEED IN THIS 100METRE SACK RACE ~ PRAT ASSURED YET ANOTHER GOLD AS HE LEADS THE FIELD!...



AND ANOTHER GOLD FOR PRAT!..



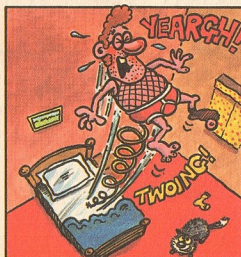
AND IT'S FINALLY OVER! WHAT A PROUD AND TOUCHING MOMENT FOR THE BRITISH TEAM....



AND WHAT'S HAPPENING!?... THIS IS QUITE INCREDIBLE.....



... AND IT SEEMS OUR ATHLETE HAS BEEN BANNED FOR WEARING PERFORMANCE ENHANCING FOOTWEAR.. ON THE SHAME OF IT!.....

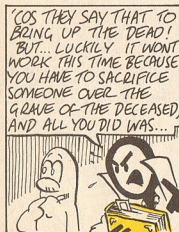
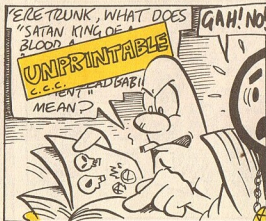
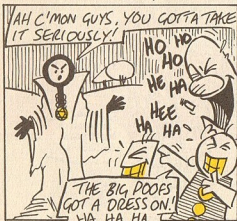
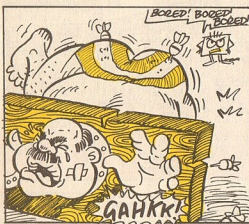
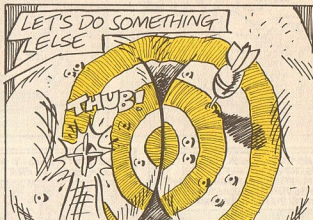


ADVENTURES in the land of the CRAP DRAWINGS

THE Return of Richie Smith

PART THREE

WITH THE THREAT OF CENSORSHIP LOOMING OVER THEIR STRIP, THE CRAP DRAWINGS TAKE THE MATTER INTO THEIR OWN HANDS



OH JASUS! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE??



RELAX! ITS ONLY THE TOSSEY FROM THE C.C.C! HE GOT A BIT LIPPY TO ME AND THE LADS! BUT WE SHOWED HIM THOUGH!

YOU DONT KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOOLISH MORTAL! YOU'VE CALLED FORTH THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD! HELL IS UPON US! THE DEAD WILL WALK THE EARTH!

OH SHUT UP YOU STUPID 'EADCASE! YOU'RE TALKING S**T!



HMPH! WE'LL DONT COME RUNNING TO ME WHEN THE EVIL DEAD ARE DISEMPOWERING YOU!



SHUT UP YA BIG POOF! THERES NO SUCH THINGS AS ZOMBIES!

SUDDENLY..



POP! HIYA! CHIVE SMITH STING

HIYA!

ER, I SAY CHUMS, COULD YOU GIVE ME A HAND?

WHAT?

I THOUGHT YOU JUST SAID SOMETHING

NO, NOT ME

YES YOU DID! YOU JUST SLAGGED OFF MY MUM!!

WHAT!? NO, NO I DIDNT!



YOU BLOODY SOD! MY MOTHER WAS A CRIPPLE AND YOU'RE TAKING THE PEE!



BUT, BUT, I NEVER SAID ANYTHING TRUNK! I... OUF!



OH... THAT'S BETTER!



OUCH! GREAT! A FIGHT!

FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT

CRASH

UFFF!

NAH NAH NAH! YOU SHOULD OF FOLLOWED THROUGH WITH A LEFT HOOK THEN AN UPPERCUT.



HUH?

CREAK!

OH...



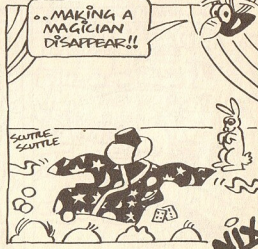
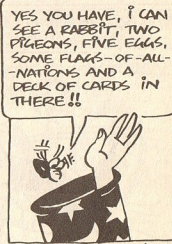
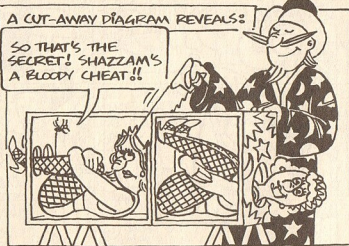
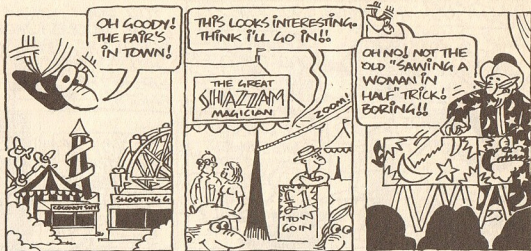
COOEE!! HIYA CHUMS! I'M BACK!

AAHH!

TO BE CONTINUED..

fred

the fly



WRITTEN + DRAWN BY NICK MILLER

NIX

HP SUPER HERO

WE LEFT POO
AFTER HE
HAD FOUND
THE SECRET
STASH OF
BEANS, WELL
HE GAVE
THEM TO H.P.
AND THAT'S
ABOUT IT!

WE WERE
JUST A BIT
BORED WITH
THE OLD STORY,
SO HERES A
NEW ONE.
FRED AND
POO ARE AT
HOME WATCHING
TV WHEN...

WE ARE THREE!
I SUPER VILLIANS
AND WE'RE GONNA
TAKE OVER
YOUR WORLD!

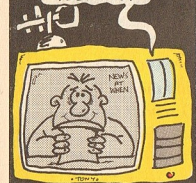


OH DEAR FRED,
THEY LOOK
A BIT HARD!

THEY DO
DONT THEY!



AND THEY WERE THE
PICTURES FROM NO. 10
THIS MORNING,
H.P. SAVE US,
HELP...!



HERE YOU ARE
FRED, HERES
YOUR BEANS!

BUT I'VE GOT
SOME HOME WORK
TO DO AND...
AND... ER...!



OH NO, H.P.S,
TURNED
CHICKEN!



SO POO DOES
THE ONLY THING
THERE IS LEFT
TO DO...



QUICKER THAN YOU
CAN, SAY FRUMP!

NIFTY COSTUME,
EH FOLKS?



WHERE ARE THE
BRAKES ON THIS
CAPE? OWNNW!



AS POO REGAINS
CONSCIOUSNESS!

IT'S POO H.P.S
GLIMY SIDE KICK!



NO GUYS LOOK,
DONT HURT ME, I'M
NOT REALLY A
SUPER HERO, IT'S
H.P. YOU WANT!



I THINK
WE SHOULD GET
RID OF HIM!



WILL POO GET
DROPPED?

WILL H.P. EVER
FINISH HIS
HOMEWORK?

WILL THESE SCRIPTS
EVER GET ANY
BETTER..?

DONT MISS
THE NEXT
H.P. EEEE!
POO HERO

"YOU COULD BE A STAR IN VICTORIA SNOTTY'S CHRISTMAS CAROL!"

Yep, it's smegging true!

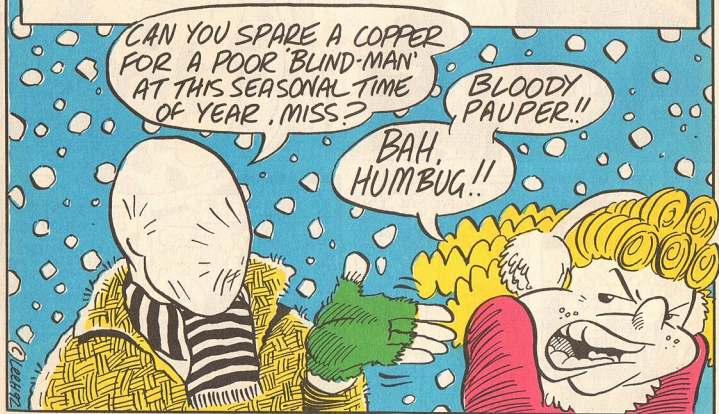
Two lucky ACNE readers, a boy and a girl, will find themselves transformed into cartoon characters and star alongside VICTORIA SNOTTY and a galaxy of ACNE characters in "VICTORIA SNOTTY'S CHRISTMAS CAROL" - a special festive story appearing in the bumper christmas issue of ACNE!

Plus the two lucky winners will receive a years subscription to ACNE and a pack of ACNE goodies! Mega or wot!!!

All you need to do, to enter this fab competition, is simply fill in the questionnaire on the opposite page, then complete the sentence "I WOULD LIKE TO APPEAR WITH VICTORIA SNOTTY BECAUSE...", and then enclosing two good photo's of yourself (no ugly buggers please!) send it to us at Acne.

The address is:

'VICTORIA SNOTTY XMAS COMP',
ACNE,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LA3 1DG.



WELL? WHAT ARE
YOU WAITING FOR
OIK? CHRISTMAS??
START FILLING
IN THE FORM
NOW YOU STUPID
PEASANT!!



VICTORIA SNOTTY CHRISTMAS COMP



NAME NICK NAMES (IF ANY)

AGE SEX MALE ☐ FEMALE ☐ (TICK)

ADDRESS

.....
.....
.....

PARENTS NAMES BROTHERS & SISTERS

BEST FRIENDS NAME

HOBBIES & INTERESTS

FAVE THREE ACNE CHARACTERS 1

2

3

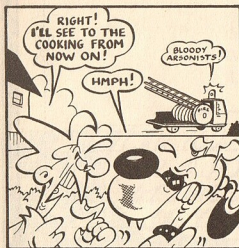
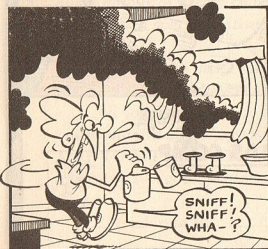
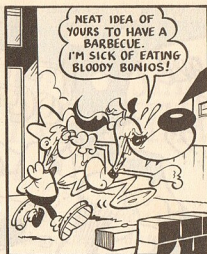
**NOW IN NO MORE THAN 20 WORDS FINISH THIS SENTENCE: "I WOULD LIKE TO APPEAR WITH VICTORIA
SNOTTY BECAUSE"**

Remember to enclose two clear photos of yourself! (If you want them back enclose a S.A.E.) anyone sending in
snaps of bare bottoms or rude parts will be instantly disqualified! You dirty bleeders!!

**THE CLOSING DATE FOR ENTRIES IS
SEPTEMBER THE 30TH!**

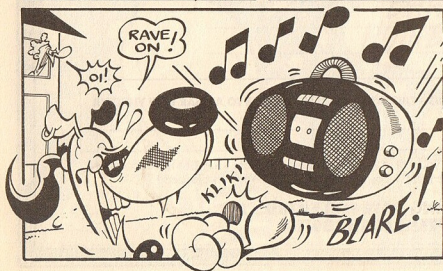


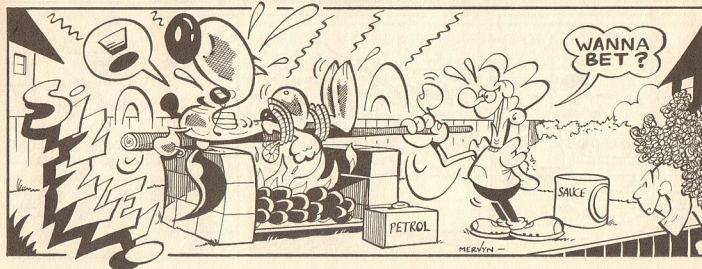
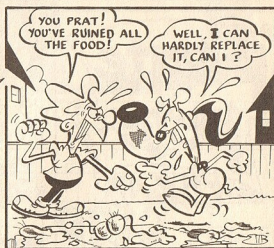
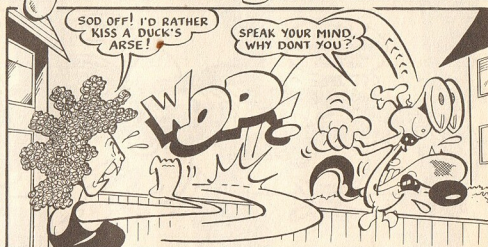
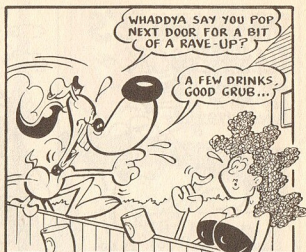
'PARTY ANIMAL

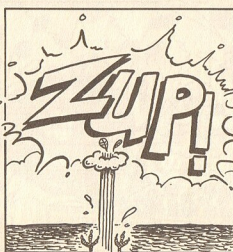
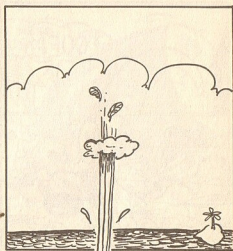
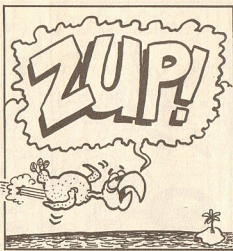
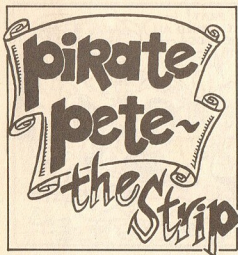
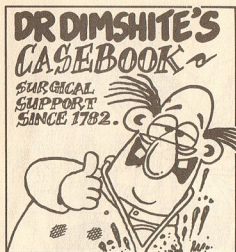


BLOODY ARSONISTS!

HMPH!







acne Mail Order

T-shirts

JUST CHECK THESE T's OUT... AWESOME OR WOT? THEY'RE ALL PRINTED ON SUPER HIGH QUALITY COTTON, SO YOU CAN TELL MUM THAT THEY WASH REAL WELL... WHAT MORE CAN WE SAY, BUT... BUY ONE NOW!!

ONLY
£6.99

BACK ISSUES



IF YOU AIN'T GOT EVERY ISSUE OF ACNE, THEN WHY NOT ORDER A BACK ISSUE... THEY'RE ONLY A QUID INC P+PIII WE'VE GOT EVERY ISSUE EXCEPT ISSUE N° 4... THAT'S SOLD OUT.

acne

SUBSCRIBE ONLY 12 QUID

FOR 13 ISSUES DELIVERED TO YOUR VERY OWN DOORSTEP!!!

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO:-
ACNE MAIL ORDER,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG.



POST & PACKING FREE!

T-SHIRTS

DESCRIPTION	QTY	XS	S	M	L	AMOUNT
BILLY BUTT						
BLOODY KIDS						
NICKY HUNT						
ACNE						

PLEASE SEND ME ISSUES N°..... (£1 EACH)

I ENCLOSE £1 FOR EACH BACK ISSUE.

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 13 ISSUES OF ACNE STARTING WITH ISSUE N°..... I ENCLOSE £13.00

I ENCLOSE THE TOTAL AMOUNT OF £.....

CHEQUE/PO/VISA/ACCESS ☐

CARD HOLDERS NAME _____ EXP DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

POSTCODE _____

THE BIGGEST COMPETITIONS THE BEST PRIZES

SOMEONE IS GOING TO WIN IT COULD BE **YOU!**

IT'S FAB

WE'VE GONE PUPPET POTTY!

RARE COLLECTOR'S MODELS

WIN ALL THIS!
CALL 0839-550009

YES EVERYTHING

WIN A TRIP TO CALIFORNIA
PLAY THE CALIFORNIA QUIZ!!
0839-550010

SEE THE REAL BEV HILLS

2 WEEKS

YOU COULD BE THERE

CALLING WRESTLE FANS!!!
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

WIN THIS HUGE PILE OF WRESTLING GOODIES!!

0839-550011

WIN! BOTH THESE INSANE REMOTES



CALL 0839-550012

BE A POPSTAR
WITH THIS MOUNTAIN OF MUSIC MAKERS!!!



CALL 0839-550013

TEN OF THE BEST!
10 WRESTLING VIDEOS! YOU COULD WIN!



0839-550014



CALL BILLY BUTCH NOW - OR ELSE!

0839-550015

WIN! £500
TO SHOP TILL YOU DROP

0839-550015

WIN ALL THIS!

CALL 0839-550016



CALL NOW!

THE ONE CORNER

LISTEN TO THE BUTT RAP

0891-424182

CALL VICTORIA SNOTTY

0839-550019

CALL NICKY HU
THE LYING PERSON

0839-550020